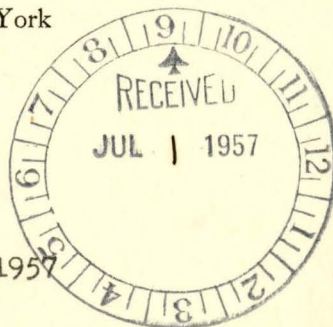


Batten, Barton, Durstine & Osborn, Inc.

ELdorado 5-5800

383 Madison Avenue, New York 17, New York

Advertising



28 June 1957

Dear Arturo Morales:

I'm so ashamed of myself for not having written you sooner, especially after you were so thoughtful about Maidie Alexander -- and that despite the fact you were then hospitalized. And the fact that you were ill -- that alone should have prompted an immediate letter from me. I really am ashamed!

However, I've been doing a great deal of traveling lately, for business, mainly to New England and Wisconsin. As you know, that does disrupt one's life more than a little: at least it always does mine. This, then, is my only excuse.

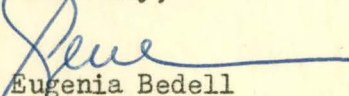
But back to you. I would really like to know how you're feeling now, and I certainly was sorry to hear you were ill. If you don't have time to write and tell me, perhaps Candy could drop me a line. I'd appreciate it.

When you are so kind, thoughtful and attentive it seems doubly awful that Maidie Alexander and I are both so rude. She tells me you nicely had someone take her out to dinner, and that she enjoyed it muchly. In fact she says the very best time she had during her trip was in Puerto Rico, not Haiti or St. Thomas. In fact everytime we see each other -- in passing, between trips (she's been traveling a lot, too) -- she says: "Oh, I must write Dr. Morales and thank him." And then, like me, she doesn't, except, ah ha, here at long last I'm doing it.

Do you hear anything from or about Bob McIlvaine?

All best wishes to you, hello to Candy, and once again, many, many thanks. And, as I said before, do let me hear about you if you have a chance.

Sincerely,


Eugenia Bedell